CHARLESTON FROM THE

A Sudden Transition to a Southern Scene. Local Characteristics.

From the New York Evening Post.

after two days in a purely neutral cites deep interest in the beholder. world, cut loose from all influences, If the adventurous voyager got over at a port as positively characteristic guided up the harbor by the range Charleston harbor. North no longer.

member waiting outside on one of until the tide came to our relief. Not waiting comfortably either, you may familiar? We're down South now, and no mistake."

A tiny row-boat has come into view, manned by three negroes rowing lustily and singing in time to their task. August sun, their garments of that all-over-fadedness of hue resulting they aimed at her spire, and when this er's deck, a bar or two of song floats | woodwork. upward, then the big ship strides away from the little craft, and the ishly eager interest in everything, that is native to the Southern negrothat scmething that comes of the soil, Above all, the negro anywhere else but at the South would not feel the while his muscles were in use.

Eager interest in things is characand sometime bondmen. From the highest to the humblest, all were born under the same auspices, so far as the only half completed. physical character of the country is temperament that triumphs over age, and even over physical infirmity, and makes many a rough passage smoother than it would otherwise be. Next to just now must be carried on with setheir loyalty and sincerity, this love creey, but rumor has it that in the of pleasure in whatsoever form it may take, is a dominant character in Dixie.

If such a thing was possible, or at least likely, as a man taking passage on a ship not knowing where she was bound, and preserving that ignorance as much pains will be taken with her gare street preserves its old world, disof his destination throughout the trip, and that voyager should look out upon Charleston harbor, all at sea regarding | land. his whereabouts. he would conclude at once, after a survey of the prospect, that that bay and city were of the South. It would not need the careless song of the negro boatman or the name of Sumter on his fellow passengers' lips to confirm this conjecture. A soft luminousness in the atmosphere, a certain quality, neither pathos nor romance, but yet an intimation of both, stamps the locality with a character all its own, undecipherable as it is. For low, flat shores ous countries. are found in other places, green trees belong to every clime; other skies are as blue, other waters as serenely where he was going, gets into Charleston harbor in the daytime and catches sight of the glancing spires and buildings uprises before him. This is brought to Charleston originally as

CHARLESTON. September 14 .- If [arch coquetry on the part of the old you go South by rail the character of town, but a bit of finesse she has the country changes so gradually as never been known to forego, notwithyou slip out of one State into another standing all the many and various that it is hard to tell precisely where kinds of craft that come into her harthe North leaves off and the South be- bor. She knows that "she is fair to gins. If you go by water, on the con- look upon with that tender light entrary, you come upon the South all folding her, and that she renders herunawares, as it were, without experi- self far more interesting by not disencing any intermediary impressions. playing all her charms at once. Lit-You leave a port that is positively the by little she rises bodily from the characteristic of the one section, and water, and this judicious reserve ex-

benign, almost cheerful. Street cars dren's voices reaches it from the the very foundations of their housesthe climate. the mere earthy condi- beach below, and nearby houses sheltions he has been raised among. ter families long since reconstructed. built in order to guard against just Sumter has none of these soothing, such perils. every-day influences. Apart, out necessity of singing while he was at | there in the harbor. self-centered on work. He might sing after his task her single isle, that affords no inch of was over, and sing well, but the rythm | foothold to friend or foe, she looks | catastrophe from which to date hapin him would not have to find vent impregnable still and in no mood to be penings and events. Long ago it was trifled with, in reality, though, she is the war that overshadowed everything not so formidable as she looks, for else; then it was the earthquake, soulteristic of the Southern people, of the | nearly all of the ordnance that played white owners and rulers of the land, | such a significant part three decades | clone. It is four years since the cyas well as of their black dependents | ago has been removed, and the new | clone created such havec on the wamagazines and other appliances of war ter-front, and the docks and piers that have been placed there since are show the ravages still. But that does

"There is nothing at Fort Sumter considered, and the love of pleasure is now," says the government official a common heritage. They love so to who is in charge of the harbor. "As enjoy. It is the Southern nature; far as is possible, all traces of the poverty, calamity, nothing keeps it fight in the early sixties have been back. No amount of education, of taken away or covered up, and the tranquility." One is reminded of the careful training in the ethics of good | work of renovation and outfitting, beform and conventionality can quite gun twenty years ago, at the time of harbor entrance, though hers is rather eradicate this native exuberance of the Virginius war scare, was left in a the self-poised calm won from convery crude condition.

The government does not say so, because work on the coast defenses and rifle batteries on Sullivan's Is-

If tradition may be trusted, (and surely tradition that comes straight down from father to son is as much to alone knows how to interpret, a charm be counted on as history, even though | not to be resisted any more than it it is never set down in print) Fort | may be accounted for. Sumter, fundamentally speaking, is by no means a provincial fortress, but as cosmopolitan a structure as this country can boast. The rocks that form her base, piled one upon the other, are no Carolina rocks, but the joint contribution of many and vari-

Scientific conjecture has it that the spot the fort was built upon was once, ages ago, a part of Morris Island, the dimpling, taking for granted that the island just in the rear of Sumter, upvoyager who set sail not knowing on which Battery Wagner stood, a name indissolubly associated with the Swamp Angel. Local verbal testimony, however, florts at this, and afsteeples of the city at least a full min- firms stoutly that the rocks that form ute or more before the main body of the foundation of the fort were

ballast by the sailing vessels that came there after cotton. These vessels came into port empty and went out heavily freighted with the season's staple product long ago, when things were conducted in a leisurely fashion, before the utilizing of steam or of any labor saving and distance annihilating inventions. In those days a vessel coming after cotton knew that she could only make one trip during the season, or, at the most, two, and governed her movewhen the rocks brought as ballast had served their mission to dump them overboard, and the spot on which Sumter stands was such a dumping place. The boatman will tell you this, he who rows you out to the fort, and he will say, moreover, that his father had boats to let before his time, and political and geographical, you arrive the Bar after nightfall he would be knew every stock and stone in

of the other. Once the Jersey shore light in St. Philip's steeple, one of If you visit the fort in winter, in is left behind, there being no visible the few, if not the only harbor light the regulation tourist season, you landmarks to show the progress South- on the coast that is located in a will go on a regulation excursion ward, the ship's atmosphere being Church steeple and kept trimmed and boat, at a stipulated fare, along with that of the port she sailed from it is burning by a Church sexton, the a lot of other people, and share with not until forty-eight hours later, when identical sexton that ushers strang- them whatever of interest the keeper the light-house on Morris Island comes | ers up the aisle on Sundays and per- of the fort might have to say or show in sight and the line of the Carolina forms other dignified duties connected to curious or thoughtful visitors. coast breaks the horizon, that people with his office. When the officer in When you go individually you have begin to speak as though they were charge of the government works in the keeper's t. ne all to yourself, and Charleston harbor first broached the the voyage seaward is made interest-"We are fairly in Charleston har- matter of making the steeple a light ing by the boatman's communicabor now. We've crossed the Bar," house the vestry demurred. It was a tions. "This is Fort Ripley," he announces a passenger cheerily. "We benevolent, a kindly purpose, but it says, as his little craft rounds within go in without knowing it these days, was secular withal; might it not be a stone's throw of a structure stuck but a few years ago the getting over putting their revered tabernacle to high up on stilts, but looking strong Bar was an undertaking. That was undignified use? The proposition and martial. "The people there raise before the Jetties were built. I re- was without precedent. The govern- everything they eat, though there is ment's representative urged on their scarcely an extra foot of ground in the these steamers for five mortal hours consideration the fact that the steeple place." Then, laughing at his own was just in the exact spot where a joke, he proceeds to point out Castle range light was needed; the sexton Pinckney, the fortress that the Grand depend. The water was rough that should tend the light. Everything Army is seriously thinking of conday; there was what they call a swell should be done to preserve the digni- verting into a sanitarium for infirm on, and the see-sawing of the ship af- ty and placidity of the ancient struc- and disabled pensioners. Castle Pinckter she stopped going was anything ture, and, indeed, to improve or re- ney is well within the shelter of the but pleasant. Ah! Don't that look pair it should occasion require. With harbor, and Fort Ripley also. Sumthese stipulations vouched for, the ter lies away out, ready to bear the consent of the parishioners was gained. | brunt of wind and storm and fusilade. Honored old St. Philip's! She had The keeper at Fort Sumter tells you been "just in range line" before, how she stood the cyclone, or, rather, when hostile vessels picked her out how he stood it. He will take you Their black breasts are bared to the for a target. During the bombard- down through the dark, tunnel-like ment the beseigers always avowed that passageways, and up on the parade ground, that you are surprised to find from constant wear and washing. government light was being arranged so large in view of the apparent size There is a glimpse of hearty, good- for, three years ago, a shell. unex- of the fort from the outside. He will humored faces up-turned to the steam ploded, was found in a part of the point out certain direful spots where alien bullets hit or grievous rents It is, perhaps, these unexploded were made, and then, after this conshells that Charleston still harbors in cession to historic times, he will come picture is lost. Three negroes might her bosom, all against her will though down to latter-day facts, and give a be in a boat in Boston harbor, in New it be, that makes old Sumter look so feeling ac unt of his experience dur-York herbor, or any other harbor on glum and introspective, so almost ing the war of the elements four years the coast; they might be dressed just tragic, even on a sunny day, despite ago. When you go over to Fort Moulas shabbily and be just as black, and the air of domesticity imparted by the trie you will hear more about the be rowing with just as much vim as newly painted cottage of the keeper, cyclone, and be told how the resithose island negroes, but they would and the tuits of grass that grow above dents of the Island, Charleston's sumo not look like these, nor be like them. her walled-in parade ground. Fort mer resort, regard Fort Moultrie as an They would not have that air of irre- Moultrie, opposite, pillowed on the ever present place of refuge in such sponsibleness, and that almost child- white sands of Sullivan's Island, looks disasters, and go to her the first thing when the water is rising in their jingle past its door, the sound of chil- lower floors and the wind is shaking houses that are always anchored when

> Light-minded Charlestonians, those who decline to take life seriously, ideclare that their city never lacks a appalling horror; and now it is the cynot dim the brightness of those symmetrical spires, nor alter the serene appearance of the town as she looks out on the sea.

Somebody has somewhere defined poetry to be "emotion recollected in line on viewing Charleston from the tentions and calamities bravely borne than the serenity of mere stagnation or of unconcern. The impression is dispelled somewhat when one gets up into the city, where the newly intronear future Fort Sumter will be fitted duced trolley cars are whizzing, and out in no equivocal fashion, and that hears of the new park that is being hundreds of thousands of dollars will laid out, and the new buildings that be devoted to the work. Situated are in course of construction, and the just as she is, she is important, and other things now under way; but Leas are expended on the new mortar distinctive air, along with many another resident street beside; and, looking off from the Battery, the scene has that same half tender, half romantic suggestion that the South

OLIVER F. GUNBY.

- An Iowa husband and wife were admitted to an insane asylum at Ma Pleasant at the same time recently. It was the first case of the kind in the history of the asylum.

Deafness Cannot be Cared

y local applications, as they cannot reach the discased portion of the ear. There is only one way to care Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous 'lining of the Eustachian Tabe. When this tube gets inflamed you have a ratabiling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflamation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be deatroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrah, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the nucous surfases.

We will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

E. J. CHENEY & CO., Tolene, C. Lee's Life Spared by a Scout

Gen. Robert E. Lee, the Confederate commander, owed many years of an Irish emigrant named Porter set life to the leniency of Thomas W. tled near Philadelphia, says the Phil-Burton, a well-to-do farmer, of Ra- adelphia Times. Among his sons cine County. Burton enlisted in an was one named Andrew, whom he Ohio regiment at the beginning of the tried to make Into a farmer, and then, war. He was an expert woodsman like his brothers, into a carpenter. and a crack shot. He had lived in But Andrew would have nothing to Virginia several years in the fifties. do with the plow or the plane. He His experience in woodcraft and hid in corners poring over some mathknowledge of the country adjacent to | smatical books that had come into his ments accordingly. It was customary the James River and around Richmond commended him for the duties of a scout, and early in 1862 he received orders to report for special to make one. He walked eight miles duty. He served as scout until to a soapstone quarry, found a slab wounded at Chancellorsville, in May, and carried it home on his back. Full 1863. He was discharged, and a few of zeal, he went to his brothers' shop. years later came to Wisconsin, and and used their saws and chisels in his engaged in farming. He attended the work. When they came home in the G. A. R. encampment at Buffalo, and evening the dial was finished. Anrelated the story of Gen. Lee's es- drew was triumphant, but every tool cape from death to the group of vet- in the shop was nearly or quite ruined. erans in the smoking car.

killed Lee as easily as a boy would knock a trapped woodchuck in the head. But I didn't. It was early in | would never fully earn his bread, bade the war-the day that Lee took com- him go and fit himself for school mand of the Confederate army in Vir- teaching, which he called e "lazy ginia -- and the death at that time of | man's work." the ablest leader of the Rebel forces on a horse not over twenty feet from where I lay concealed behind a log. For five minutes my rifle covered his heart and my fingers rested on the trigger. I might have shot him dead and could have escaped without trouble, but I didn't. Lee was a great man, and I have been thankful | withering contempt. always that I did not shoot."

"Did Lee ever know of his escape?" asked a man with a 6th Wisconsin artillery badge pinned on his lapel.

"Yes. After the war I wrote to him about it. He sent me this letter," and Mr. Burton produced a sheet of paper yellowed by age, the writing faded and barely legible. It bore the

'RICHMOND, VA., February 1, 1866. "T. W. BURTON, RACINE-DEAR SIE: Your favor of 20th ultimo at hand. I think I remember the day to lent disposition they are Andrew Porwhich you refer. I had, on the day previous, taken command of the judgment is to note the use they troops (C. S. A.) about Richmond, and, in company with Gen. G. W. Smith, whom I succeded, made a personal examination of the field. I do not doubt your statement, and while (several words here illegible) God, I thank you. Cordially, "R. E. LEE."

"After the battle of Seven Pines,"

Mr. Burton began his story, "our troops took up a position on both sides of tached to Gen. "Si" Casey's divi ion, of Keyes's corps, as a scout, and had spent several days in working through the big Chickahominy swamp. One afternoon-it was June 2 or 3. I think-I was in the swamp between our lines and the Rebs. A little creek ran through the swamp and into the Chickahominy. I had sat down on a log behind a sumao or some other small bush, when I heard something moving through the bushes on the other side of the stream. I dropped down behind the log and swung my rifle over, cocking it, and as I did so two men in gray rode into plain view. At a glance I knew one to be Lee, and the other I surmised -correctly, it appeared later-was Gen. Smith. Joe Johnson had been wounded in the fight of Seven Pines, and Smith had succeeded him, and Lee, we knew, in turn, had succeeded Smith. And I held the lives of both of them-one, at least-in my hand.

of the bushes and down to the edge of the brook and let their horses drink. They were talking carnestly, and I heard Stuart's name mentioned. They probably were discussing plans for the raid his cavalry made around us a few days later.

"Well, Lee and Smith sat on their horses and talked. My rifle sights covered a spot on Lee's gray coat, directly over his heart. Then I thought I'd get the two in line and kill them both. Twice I pressed the trigger to kill both. Why didn't I? I thought of my wife and babes back in Ohio-and then of Lee's dear ones. Tears came into my eyes, and when I got the mist out of them the party was riding away. It would have been murder and, praise God, my hands are clean. Milicankee Sentinel. .

- Judge-"After this you ought to keep away from bad company." Prisoner-"Yes, your Honor. You won't see me again for some time."

- "What do you think, old boy, stole a kiss from that haughty Miss Juniper !" Pooh, that's nothing. The last evening I was there I saw her poodle dog kiss her seventeen times.' - "Many have said their children would have died of croup, if Cham-

berlain's Cough Remedy had not been givon," write: Kellam & Ourran, druggists, Seaview, Va. "People come from far and near to get it and speak of it in the highest terms." This is equally true of this remery in every community were it is known. Buy a bottle at the Hill-Orr Drug Co. and test it for yourself. The Story of a Sun Dial.

In the first part of the last century possession.

One day he found the design of a sun-dial in one of them, and resolved They drove him into the street in a "Yes." he said, "I could have fury of anger and contempt.

His father, now convinced that he was an idle, good-for-nothing, who

Andrew gave himself to hard study might have had a powerful effect on for the summer, and then went to the the fate of the Confederacy. Lee sat astronor er, David Rittenhouse, and asked him to lend him a book on conic sections.

> "How long have you studied mathenatics?" demanded the great man. "Three months."

"And what do you know of conic sections?" Rittenhouse rejoined, with

But after asking the boy a few questions he not only lent him the book, but advised him not to waste his time in the country, but go to Philadelphia and open a mathematical school.

This poor farm boy was afterward Gen. Andrew Porter, an officer in the war of the revolution, and an authorisignature: "R. E. Lee," and was as ty on mathematical science in the young republic.

There are plenty of farm boys now who dislike farm work. It wouldn't be wise to infer because of this indoters in embryo. An easy basis for it to conic sections or to base ball?

- The smallest horse owned in the world is Leo, owned in Italy. He is but 32 inches high, and yet he is perfectly formed. His mane and tail reach the ground, and he is very intelligent. He is of the smallest Shetland breed known and is about 32 inches high. He is now on exhibition the Chickahominy, our left reaching in Italy along with the Queen's Shetinto Chickahominy swamp. I was at-tached to Gen. "Si" Casey's divis-brought to New York and exhibited in the New York horse show.

- Love at sight is not considered nearly so good a security, in the matrimonial market, as love twelve months after date.

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HOME AND FARM

In combination with the ANDERSON INTELLIGENCEE for \$1.55, being the price of our paper alone. That is, for all new or old subscribers renewing and paying in advance, we send Home AND FARM one year free. Home AND FARM has for FARM has for many years been the leading agricultural journal of the en. Smith. Joe Johnson had been ounded in the fight of Seven Pines, and Smith had succeeded him, and ee, we knew, in turn, had succeeded mith. And I held the lives of both them—one, at least—in my hand. "The Confederate leaders rode out the bushes and down to the edge of the south and Southwest, made by farment, conducted by Aunt Jane, its Children's Department, and its Dairy Department are brighter and better than ever, Renew now and get this great journal for the home and the farm—FREE.

Kczema

Mr. R. D. Jenkins, of Lithonia, Ga., says that his caughter, Ida, inherited a severe case of Eczema, which the usual mercury and potash remedies failed to relieve. Year by year she was treated with various medicines, external applications and internal remedies, without result. Her sufferings were intense, and her condition grew steadily worse. All the so-called blood remedies did not seem to reach the disease at all until S. S.S. was given, within an in prove ment was at once noticed. The medicine was continued with favorable results, and now she is cured sound and well, her skin is perfectly clear and pure and



A Real Blood Remedy. Take a blood remedy for a blood disease a tonic won't cure it. Our books on blood and

Footwear!

A good opportunity to fit up the Family with desirable, well-fitting and good wearing Shoes.

IT is our pleasure to announce that we have spared neither neither pains or money to make our line of FALL COODS the most desirable and serviceable in the State, and we feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the fact that our Goods are manufactured expressly to suit the taste and fancies of this community. Every detail is carefully carried out with the intention of furnishing the public with a superb line of SHOES. We also carry a good line of

TRUNKS,

And our prices are right.

Give us a call when in need of anything in our line, and be convinced of what we say.

The Yates Shoe Co.

Under Masonic Temple, Auderson, S. C.

A FEW FACTS

WE fully realize the fact that when we address the people of Anderson County, either through the press or otherwise, we are addressing a class of highly intelligent and wall-informed people. We know there are some reople who read the high-sounding advertisements promising great and unreasonable things, and also believe them, but this class of people in Anderson County is fast becoming extinct. Now, a few words in regard to our Enginess:

A few years ago we came to this town with a small capital and unknown to the business world. Our business has steadily increased, and the year 1897 will show a business of over \$60,000.00. What has been the secret of our

To do the Right because it is Right.

Many say that this rule works well every way except in business; but we make of their idle time. Do they give. find it more applicable to business than any where else.

Now, we know this is out of keeping with the usual way of advertising but with due regard to our competitors' methods of doing business we deem it necessary to say what we have, and we commend to the intelligent and rightthinking people of our County.

We also wish to state that our present facilities for handling goods direct from the manufacturer to the consumer are second to none in the city. We carry almost everything needed by the general trading public, and at as close a price as good, first-class goods can be sold for.

Respectfully soliciting & continuance of your highly appreciated patronage, and, if possible, will try and serve you better in the future, we are-Yours very respectfully,

D. C. BROWN & BRO.

BROWNLEE & VANDIVERS.

General Merchandise, Cotton and Fertilizers OFFER their tremendous Stock of Heavy Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats ... Oan

OFFER their tremendous Stock of Heavy Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hais *** Cap at prices that ensure sales.

In a few days we will have a full line of Williams, Ka eland's and Cao, G. Soov's Men's FIS hoes. We have decided to add this, the finest have sales we know, to our already large Stock. We have its stack the Jones Shoe Co's, line of Women's Fine Shoes that we can conscientiously recommend to any one. In other grades of Shoes we have them from the cheapest up. See us before buying a pair of Shoes.

We will not allow any one to undersell us in Prints, Ginghest, Outland, Mannels, Blankets, Lap Robes, Jeans, Cassimers, Shoetna, Checks, Drills, etc. We mean exactly what we say in the Looys remarks. Come sae for yourself.

We sell large quantities of Ballard's and other mill's fine Flour, all grades Co e best Hams, Rice, Sugar, Lard, Molasses, Soap, Soas, Slarch, and other Groceries to numerous to mention.

Don't forget that we sell the best Flour, Ceffee and Tobaccas that we can buy. We want to buy your Cotton for the higuest cash price, and sell you your Bigging and Ties.

P. 8.—Just received a lot of Guano and Acid for the small grain crop.



and you will and out that you are often deceived by a very small animal.

WE say come at us with your search-light, (so you meat business,) and you will see which way the cat is jumping.

INVESTIGATE

And you will find no danger to your peace nor your purse

From us. Throw out your search-light on us and our Good It will save our talk and our time, and save you from pai